You'll 'dig' Pink Panther on page 19!

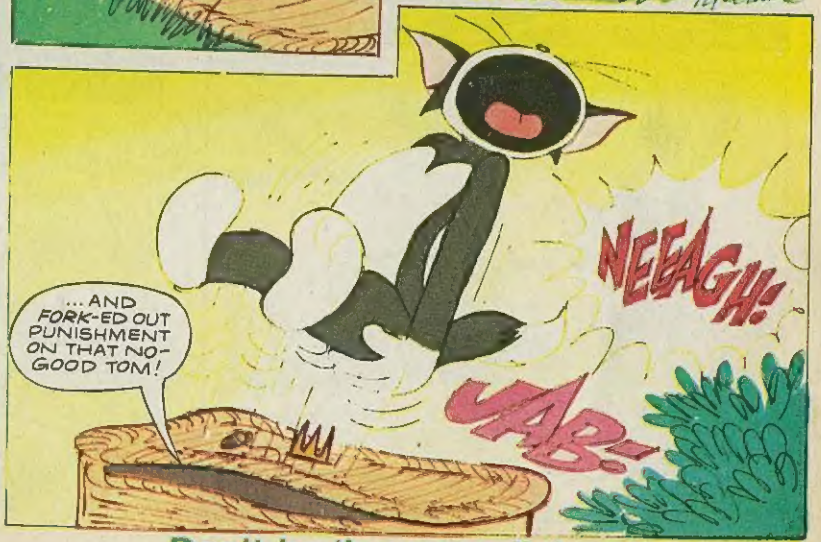
TV COMIC

6p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week ending July 20, 1974 | Number 1179

TOM and JERRY



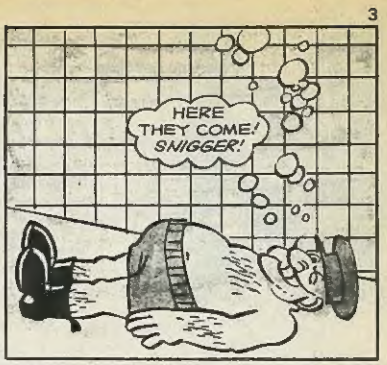
Copyright © 1974 Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

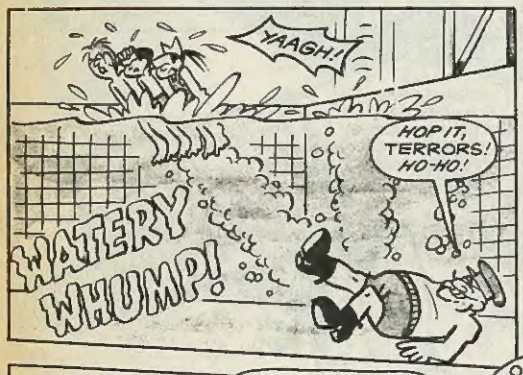
Don't be 'hampered', turn to page 2

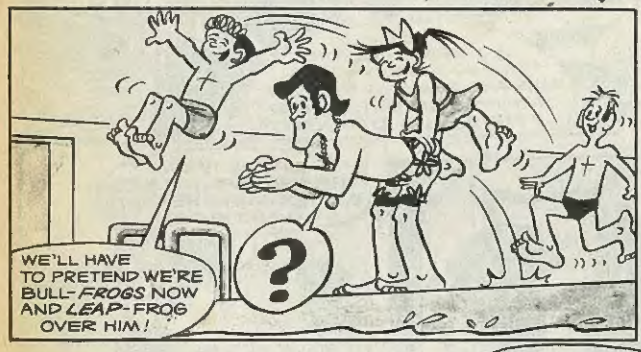
A LITTLE LATER...
I GUESS TOM TOOK THE POINT AND TOOK OFF, SO IT'S SAFE TO START EATING...
HONE
BUT...
HUR! HUR! I'LL MAKE JERRY SWALLOW THOSE WORDS!
HUHHH?
WHEN IT COMES TO TACKLING ME YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY ON SAFE GROUND, RODENTS...
BUT I THINK THAT'S BROUGHT YOU BOTH DOWN TO EARTH AGAIN! HUR!
HONE
SO...
NOT SO FAST...
HONE
RUN FOR IT, TUFFY!
... I INTEND TO MAKE A MEAL OUTA YOU!
EEK!
I MUST SAVE TUFFY.. AND, HEY! I THINK I KNOW HOW!
THINGS WON'T BE SO SWEET FOR TOM WHEN I'M THROUGH...
HONEY
EH?
HEY, TOM, YOU WON'T THINK THIS IS VERY F-HONEY!
SPLAT!
BZZZzzz
OOOMPH!
HEH! HEH! IT'S NO PICNIC BEING CHASED LIKE THAT! BUT AT LEAST TOM'LL BEE-HIVE HIMSELF IN FUTURE! SNIGGER!
NEEARGH!

Tom's taped next week!

TV Terrors







Arm yourself for armoured laughs soon!

CANNON

CANNON believes that one of the six members of the Army Intelligence group he worked with in Korea is the killer of Judge Wilson and his attempted assassin. With the help of his old C.O., Colonel Schneider, Cannon has organised his own funeral in an attempt to outwit the killer. But already the would-be assassin is one step ahead . . .

COLONEL SCHNEIDER!

HEY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD, CANNON? AIN'T THIS A FUNERAL?

SURE - ONLY NOW IT'S THE COLONEL'S! THAT DART IN HIS SLEEVE'S NO DOUBT TIPPED WITH A HIGHLY TOXIC POISON.

LIEUTENANT

SAW SOMEONE UP IN THE BELL-TOWER. FOUND THIS JUST BEFORE I WAS SLUGGED!

The tower is strong
the tower is tall,
Head of the team,
He has to fall.

THIS CASE IS BEGINNING TO BUG ME! SUPPOSING YOU TELL ME WHAT BROUGHT YOU INTO THE ACTION IN SUCH A HURRY?

SO, WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

TOWER WAS THE COLONEL'S CODE-NAME IN KOREA. SHOULD'VE PICKED THAT UP FROM THE ONE PUT ON THE JUDGE'S WREATH. WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?

POLICE

...DOWN TO H.Q., FRANK CANNON. YOU AND YOUR EX-ARMY PALS ARE GOING TO TALK! ONE OF YOU'S A SCREWBALL AND AND I MEAN TO FIND WHO?

SOMETIME LATER...

HOW MUCH LONGER ARE WE BEING KEPT HERE?

AS LONG AS IT TAKES THE COPS TO GET SECURITY CLEARANCE, I RECKON.

I THOUGHT YOU GUYS HAD IRON NERVES?

THEY WERE ALL GOOD GUYS SO WHICH ONE HAS TURNED KILLER, AND *WHY?*

FINALLY...

I WANT TO CALL MY LAWYER!

AFTER YOU'VE TOLD ME WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT YOUR ARMY FRIENDS, DOC. THE PENTAGON HAVE CLEARED THE LINE.

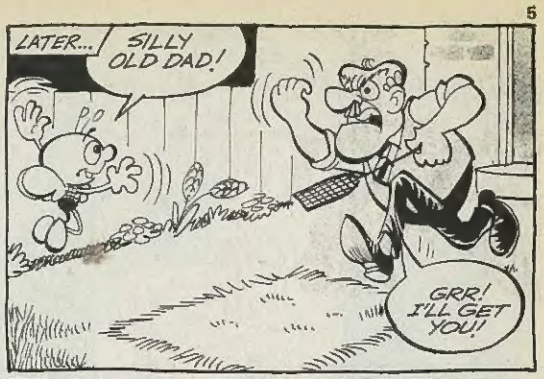
JUDGING FROM THIS *NEW* CARD, THE BIRD BETTER SING IF HE WANTS TO STAY *ALIVE!*

Flown has Paul.
Toppled is the tower.
The bird will fall
within my power.

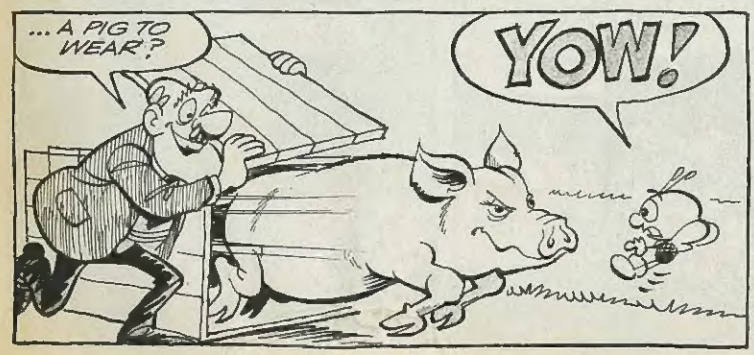
© 1974 Columbia Broadcasting System, Inc.

What now? See next week.

MIGHTY MOTH



NO! NOT THAT!
THIS LITTLE PIGGY WENT TO MARKET, THIS LITTLE PIGGY STAYED AT HOME, THIS LITTLE PIGGY HAD ROAST BEEF, THIS LITTLE PIGGY HAD NONE ...
TWITCH-TWITCH!



Another mothy story soon!

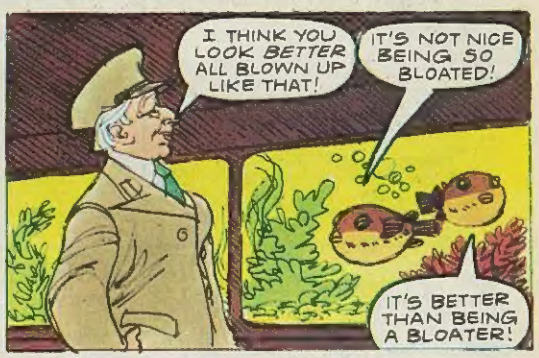
BARNEY BEAR
ISN'T IT GRAND UP HERE IN THE WIDE OPEN SPACES, BARNEY?
YES, BUT I STILL THINK WE SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT A MAP!
HOW CAN YOU GET LOST WHEN YOU'RE OUT WITH ME?
BUT HOW CAN YOU FIND YOUR WAY BACK TO TOWN WITHOUT A MAP AND COMPASS?
REMEMBER US MOOSES HAVE HAD TO FIND OUR WAY THROUGH VAST FORESTS FOR GENERATIONS. AND HOW DO WE DO IT...?
...BY GUESSWORK!
GUESSWORK! BUT WHAT IF YOU GUESS WRONG?
IMPOSSIBLE! MY SENSITIVE ANTLERS KNOW EXACTLY THE DIRECTION IN WHICH WE'RE GOING!
NOW LET ME SEE! I GUESS WE TURN EAST TO MAKE FOR HOME.
THAT'S NOT EAST, IT'S NORTH! THE SUN'S SETTING OVER THERE!
NONSENSE! WE'LL SEE THE TOWN ANY MOMENT NOW!
I HOPE SO, IT'LL BE DARK SOON!
BUT, LATER...
ER...BARNEY, I THINK WE'RE LOST!
I KNOW WE'RE LOST! IT LOOKS AS IF I'LL HAVE TO USE MY SENSITIVE SMELL TO GET US BACK TO TOWN!
SNIFF SNIFF
TOWN IS THATAWAY!
SOON...
WE MADE IT! HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO SNIFF YOUR WAY BACK TO TOWN, BARNEY? BY GUESSWORK?
NO-BY GAS WORKS!

Copyright © 1974 Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

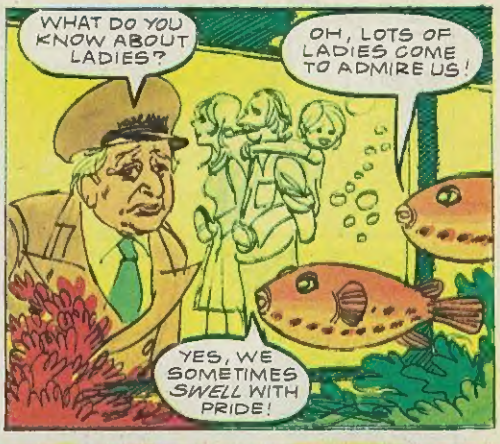
More 'Moose'terics next week.

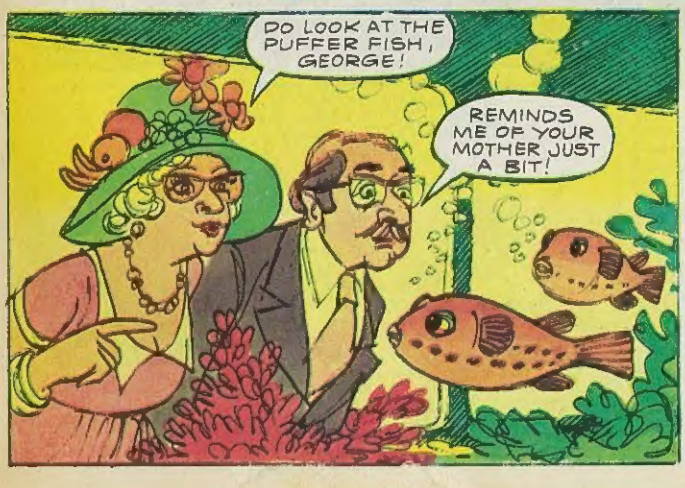
Johnny Morris's

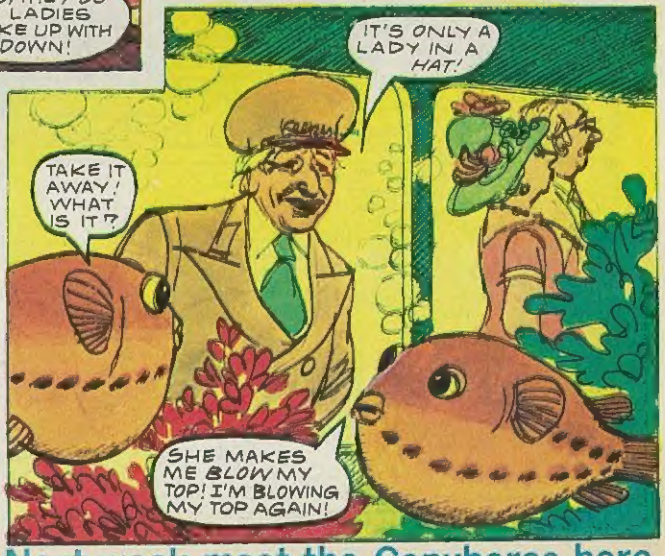
ANIMAL MAGIC



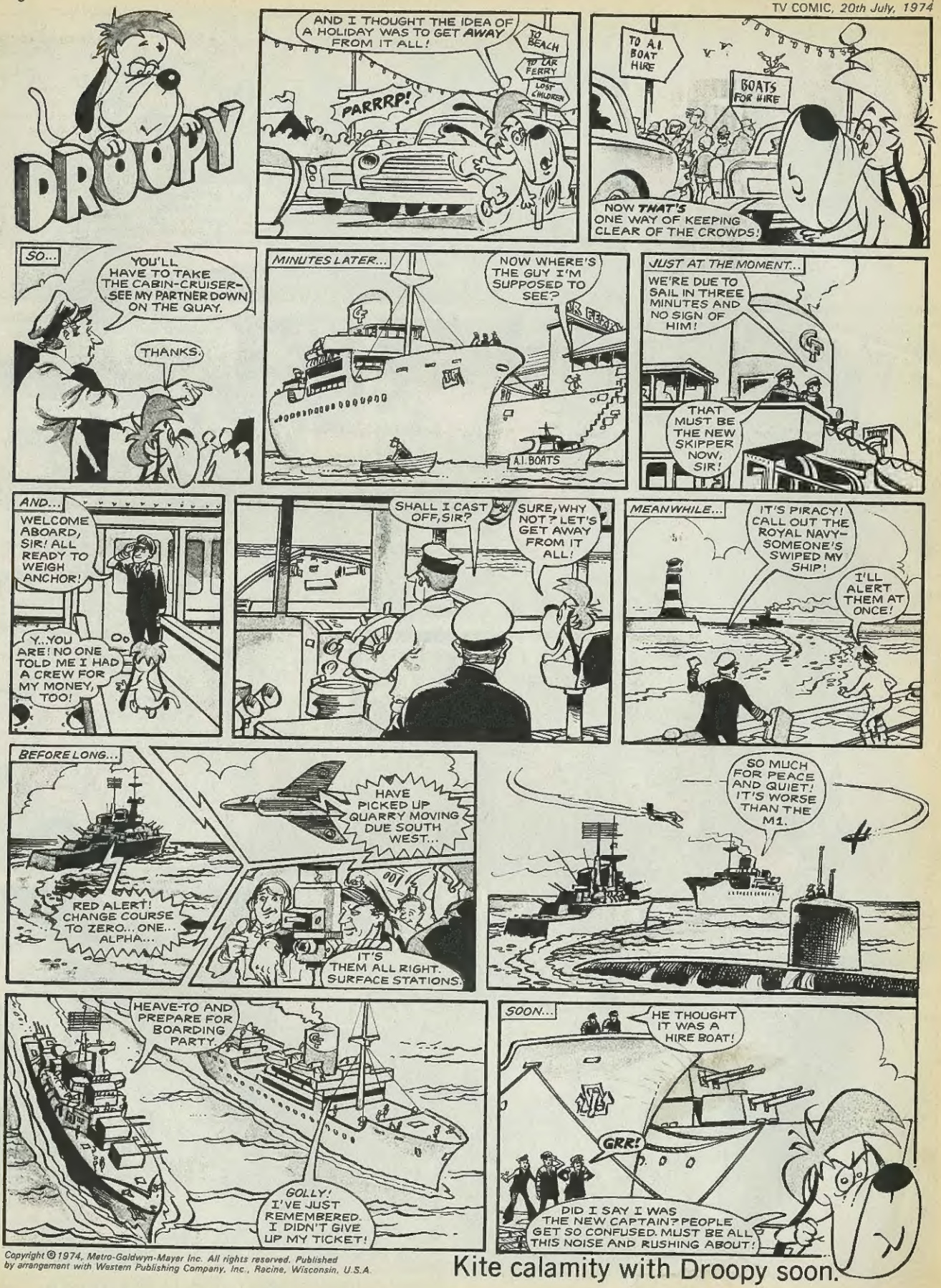
YOU JUST SUCK IN WATER TO PUFF UP, DON'T YOU?
YES, AND YOU HAVE TO BLOW IT OUT AGAIN TO PUFF DOWN!
...JUST ANOTHER EIGHT SECONDS, TO PUFF-DOWN!







Next week meet the Capybaras here.


DROOPY
AND I THOUGHT THE IDEA OF A HOLIDAY WAS TO GET AWAY FROM IT ALL!
TO BEACH
TO CAR FERRY
LOST CHILDREN
PARRRP!
TO A.I. BOAT HIRE
BOATS FOR HIRE
NOW THAT'S ONE WAY OF KEEPING CLEAR OF THE CROWDS!
SO...
YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE CABIN-CRUISER- SEE MY PARTNER DOWN ON THE QUAY.
THANKS.
MINUTES LATER...
NOW WHERE'S THE GUY I'M SUPPOSED TO SEE?
A.I. BOATS
JUST AT THE MOMENT...
WE'RE DUE TO SAIL IN THREE MINUTES AND NO SIGN OF HIM!
THAT MUST BE THE NEW SKIPPER NOW, SIR!
AND...
WELCOME ABOARD, SIR! ALL READY TO WEIGH ANCHOR!
Y..YOU ARE! NO ONE TOLD ME I HAD A CREW FOR MY MONEY, TOO!
SHALL I CAST OFF, SIR?
SURE, WHY NOT? LET'S GET AWAY FROM IT ALL!
MEANWHILE...
IT'S PIRACY! CALL OUT THE ROYAL NAVY- SOMEONE'S SWIPED MY SHIP!
I'LL ALERT THEM AT ONCE!
BEFORE LONG...
HAVE PICKED UP QUARRY MOVING DUE SOUTH WEST...
RED ALERT! CHANGE COURSE TO ZERO... ONE... ALPHA...
IT'S THEM ALL RIGHT. SURFACE STATIONS.
SO MUCH FOR PEACE AND QUIET! IT'S WORSE THAN THE M1.
HEAVE-TO AND PREPARE FOR BOARDING PARTY.
GOLLY! I'VE JUST REMEMBERED. I DIDN'T GIVE UP MY TICKET!
SOON...
HE THOUGHT IT WAS A HIRE BOAT!
GRR!
DID I SAY I WAS THE NEW CAPTAIN? PEOPLE GET SO CONFUSED. MUST BE ALL THIS NOISE AND RUSHING ABOUT!

Copyright © 1974, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Kite calamity with Droopy soon.

Texas Ted

I COULD DO WITH A DRINK- LET'S GO AND GET SOME LEMONADE, EDWARD.

SURE THING, COUSIN - WE TEXANS WORK UP A *MIGHTY* THIRST!

BUT...

CAFE

NO, SIREEE! BUT SOMETHING *ELSE* DOES...

OH, NO! I'LL BET *QUEUES* DON'T COME ANY BIGGER THAN *THAT* IN TEXAS, EDWARD!

AND SO, A FEW DAYS LATER...

REALLY, EDWARD! I THINK YOU'VE RATHER OVERDONE THINGS, THIS TIME!

NONSENSE, COUSIN! SUN-BATHING IS *THIRSTY* WORK!

'ERE, WATCH IT! THAT CAN CLONKED MY NUT!

ER...S...SORRY... WE'RE ABOUT TO PARK IT NOW...

LEMONFIZZ

...RIGHT DOWN BY THE WATER'S EDGE, COUSIN!

SOON...

LOOK OUT! 'ERE COMES A WHOPPING WAVE!

ZZZZZZ!

AND...

VROOSH!

YEOW! WAIT TILL I TELL MY DAD!

GRR! I'LL CAN HIM!

BUT...

HOLD HARD THERE, FOLKS! LET'S C...CALL A TRUCE AND ALL SHARE IN MA F...FIZZY DRINK!

OH, WELL! THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

ER...LOOK OUT, EDWARD! THAT C...CAN'S BEEN SHAKEN UP!

'ELP! I'M DROWNING!

AAAGH!

COME AND GET IT, FOLKS... UHHH?

OH, DEAR! THEY'VE GOT IT, ALL RIGHT!

THAT CLUMSY GREAT COWBOY!

H...HURRY, CECIL! IT'S H...HIGH TIME WE *HIGHTAILED* IT OUTA HERE...

MAKE MUGS OF US, EH? WE'LL FLATTEN YOU FOR THAT!

FRANK McDIARMID

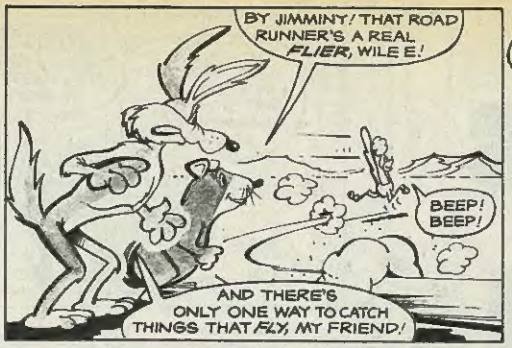
MANY HOURS LATER...

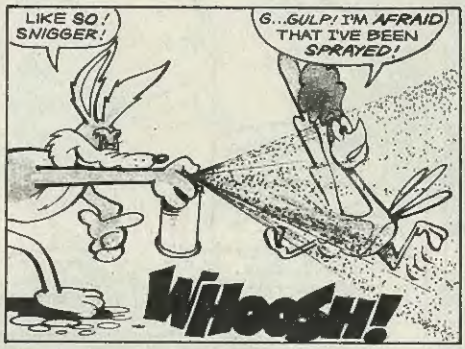
AT LEAST THIS CAN KINDA CAME IN H...HANDY, EH, COUSIN?

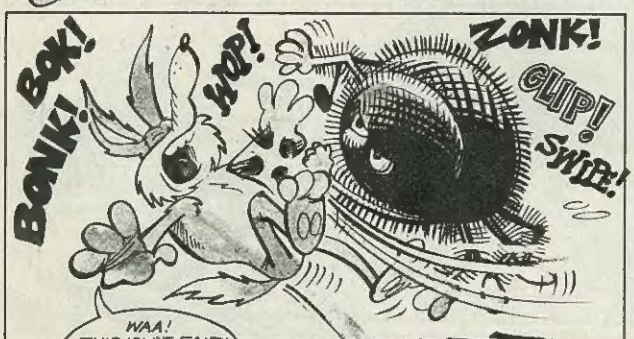
BAH! WE'LL BE STUCK HERE FOR HOURS! ANOTHER WORD FROM YOU, EDWARD, AND I'LL GO *POP!*

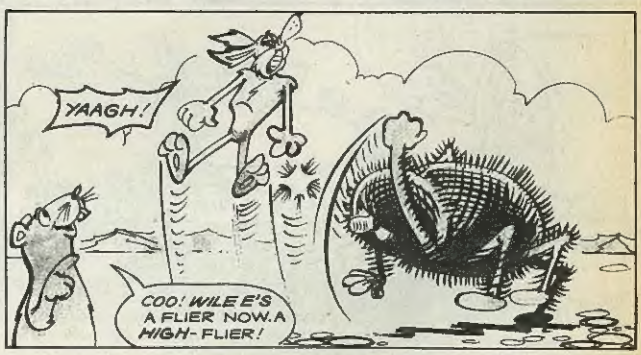
Soon: Feather fun with Texas Ted.

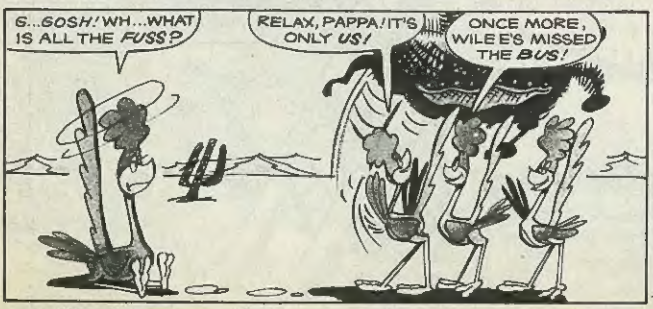
BEEP BEEP The Road Runner











Copyright © 1974, Warner Bros. Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Wile E's 'netted' next week!

Readers' Page

£1 for every item published on this page. Plus £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to: TV Comic, Polly Perkins House, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

Dear Editor

My name is Julie Thomas and I am eleven years old. In the photograph with me is my brother, Neil, who is ten. My hobbies are all sports. I like all the stories in TV Comic.

Birmingham.

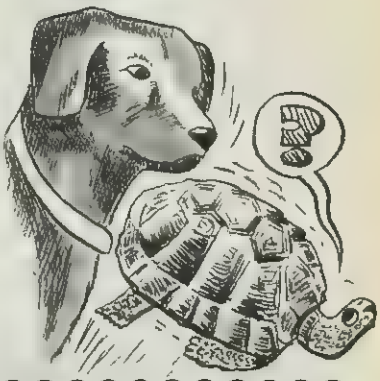
Well, thank you, Julie. I hope you go on liking them all . . .

Dear Editor

We have a pet dog called Lemby. She is a black labrador. Two of her favourite games are sliding down our slide in the garden, and rolling our tortoise over with her nose, when she thinks we are not looking.

Helen Whittaker, Lincs.

I have a black labrador, too, Helen. They're great fun, aren't they. I must say I feel some sympathy for the tortoise. It sounds as if he's always having his ups and downs!



Dear Editor

This is a photograph of my very affectionate, lovable dog. Sometimes she pretends to be ill so that we all make a lot of fuss over her, then she quickly recovers. I like Basil Brush and Pink Panther best in TV Comic.

Liz Ree,
Finchley, London.

There once was a dog who feigned ill,
Because it liked taking a pill,
With an imagined pain, that came again and again,
It would lie on its back very still!

STAR LETTER

Last year our family decided to book a chalet in Cornwall for our holiday. When we arrived we found that the chalet was absolutely filthy as it had not been rented for a long time. Mum, who can't stand mess and dirt, decided to clean it up straight away. It took her nearly all day, but eventually she sat down in a chair with a cup of tea. Imagine her horror when the bottom of the chair fell through and she landed on the floor still clutching her spilt tea. It was a terrible mess!

Susan & Joanne Crawford, Devon.

I bet she wasn't very CHAIRFUL after that?!!

Dear Editor

My name is Jacqueline Ann Mayo. I was named after a horse that won a race on the day I was born, and my grandfather won a lot of money from her. This is a photograph of me on my horse, Alley Cat. I like Tom and Jerry and Mighty Moth.

Llanelli, Carms.

Thank goodness the horse had a pretty name, Jacky. Fancy being called Arkle Mayo or Red Rum Mayo?

Dear Editor

One night we were all sitting in the sitting-room when we heard my brother John, who was in bed, shout out, "Who turned the light out? Who turned the light out?" He is only five so we all ran upstairs to see my brother with his head tucked under the blankets at the bottom of the bed, and his feet sticking out over the pillow. We all laughed about it later.

Paul Kennedy, Norfolk.

I guess one might say he was heading in the wrong direction!!

Dear Editor

I am writing to tell you about my two goldfish named Tom and Jerry. I have had them for two years and named them after the TV Comic characters. Tom is a big fantail fish, and is always chasing Jerry around the bowl. They know when it is feeding time and they always swim to the top of the bowl very quickly.

Andrew Jones,
Glamorgan, Wales.

Your Tom sounds very BOWLED!

Dear Editor

This year we celebrated the centenary of our school, and we all had to wear Victorian costume. This is a picture of me in my costume on the big day. We were all on television. My hobby is collecting fossils, and I like to read about dinosaurs.

Alistair Audsley, Glamorgan.

Queen Victoria would have been very proud of you, Alistair, but I can't speak for the other old fossils!!

BASIL BRUSH

I THINK WE OUGHT TO OPEN BRUSH MANOR TO THE PUBLIC, CHUMMERS. IT'D HELP PAY THE RENT.

YEAH, BUT TO GET PEOPLE TO VISIT COUNTRY 'OUSES YOU NEEDS H'ANIMALS IN THE GROUNDS, GUV!

1179

YOU'RE RIGHT, CHUMMERS. WE'LL FLY OUT TO AFRICA AND CAPTURE A SELECTION OF WILD CREATURES!

ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE GOOD AT CAPTURIN' WILD H'ANIMALS, GUV?

MY DEAR CHAP, I WASN'T CALLED BRAVE BASIL THE FEARLESS HUNTER FOR NOTHING!

AT LAST...

I DON'T THINK THIS IS SUCH A GOOD IDEA AFTER ALL, GUV!

OH, STOP GOING ON SO! I'LL LASSO A DOZEN OR SO WILD CREATURES AND WE'LL HAVE THEM FLOWN BACK TO ENGLAND IN NO TIME!

LOOK WHAT I'VE FOUND. A LION CUB.

ISN'T HE CUTE? *PUSSY PUSSY PUSS!*

CH...CHUMMERS, PUT HIM DOWN GENTLY AND START R...R...RUNNING!

WHY?

HERE'S HIS DAD!

DON'T WORRY- HE'LL SOON BECOME BORED AND GO AWAY!

I 'OPES YOU'RE RIGHT, GUV!

AFTER A NIGHT UP IN THE TREE...

MAYBE CATCHING A LION ISN'T SUCH A GOOD IDEA. WE'LL TRY SOMETHING ELSE.

SUCH AS?

SUCH AS A RHINO! LOOK, THERE'S ONE UP AHEAD! HE'D PULL IN THE CROWDS!

YEAH. BUT YOU 'AVE TO PULL 'IM IN FIRST!

K...KEEP C...CALM, CHUMMERS! I'LL LASSO HIM!

YOU'VE LASSOED **ME**, GUV!

CLIMB UP A TREE, CHUMMERS!

THERE'S NOT A TREE IN SIGHT, GUV!

DON'T WORRY- HE'LL SOON BECOME BORED AND GO AWAY!

THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT THE LION!

AFTER A NIGHT CLINGING TO THE GIRAFFE...

LET'S GO 'OME, GUV!

I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, CHUMMERS, WE'LL BUY SOME ANIMALS WHEN WE'RE BACK IN ENGLAND!

SO, BACK IN ENGLAND A FEW DAYS LATER...

LET'S TRY THIS, CATH!

BRUSH MANOR SAFARI PARK

COME AND SEE THE ANIMALS

ADMISSION 20P

COR, WHAT A SWIZZ! A TORTOISE, A RABBIT AND TWO BUDGIES!

THEY DON'T SEEM VERY IMPRESSED, DO THEY, GUV?

NO, CHUMMERS, AND YOU CAN HARDLY ASK THEM TO PUT A STICKER ON THEIR CAR SAYING *'WE'VE SEEN THE BUDGIES OF BRUSH MANOR!'*

Basil's suit isn't suitable for Chummer's soon!

TARZAN

'THE MUTANTS'

CONFLICT between the Wamasi and three diamond miners who have invaded a "sacred", inactive volcano is forgotten when giant ants emerge from the crater. Created as a result of a strange meteor embedded within the crater wall, the monster mutants attack the village. Tarzan leads the evacuation, and then

THE MEANS OF DESTROYING THE EVIL ONES LIES WITHIN THE MINING CAMP!

BUT IT IS NEAR THE CRATER, TARZAN. TO GO THERE COULD MEAN *DEATH!*

THAT IS TRUE, BOY—SO ONLY ONE OF US MUST TAKE THAT RISK. I, TARZAN, SHALL GO!

IT DOES NOT TAKE LONG BEFORE...

THE CREATURES MUST STILL BE IN THE CRATER. I MUST BE SWIFT!

THEN

THE MINERS BROUGHT THIS FOR BLASTING ROCK. FOR THE WAMASI, IT WILL BRING THE END OF TERROR...

DANGER DYNAMITE

AFTER SEVERAL OF THE 'STICKS' HAVE BEEN BOUND...

WHILE THE METEORITE REMAINS, SO WILL THE EVIL ONES SURVIVE. I MUST DESTROY THEM BOTH!

NEXT MOMENT.

AIEEE! FEEL THE WRATH OF THE JUNGLE LORD!

TARZAN IS BARELY CLEAR BEFORE.

UHH!

WHEN THE JUNGLE LORD'S SENSES RETURN...

IT IS FINISHED, TARZAN. THE CREATURES ARE NO MORE!

I GUESS WE'RE WOUND UP, TOO! YOU DID MORE THAN JUST EXPLODE THAT DYNAMITE!

.. IT SPARKED OFF A CHAIN REACTION—THE WHOLE VOLCANO'S GONE UP!

THEN JUSTICE HAS BEEN DONE! BOTH THE WAMASI AND YOURSELVES CAN LIVE IN PEACE!

I HOPE A METEORITE LIKE THAT NEVER AGAIN DESCENDS FROM THE HEAVENS, TARZAN...

IT IS UNLIKELY, BOY—AND THAT ONE HAS *RETURNED* TO HARMLESS DUST!

Copyright © 1974 Edgar Rice Burroughs Inc

An exciting new Tarzan story begins next week.

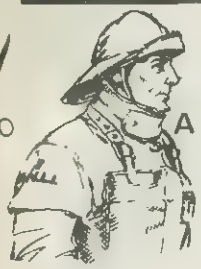
BANK NOTICE BOARD
DAD'S ARMY
©1974 Peter Thurlow — Baldart Ltd
ONE SATURDAY AFTERNOON...
GOOD GRACIOUS, IS THAT YOU, SIR?
WHO ELSE, WILSON? I'M OFF TO AN IMPORTANT ENGAGEMENT!
A FANCY-DRESS DO, EH, SIR? I HOPE YOU WIN.
IF YOU MUST KNOW, WILSON, I'VE BEEN INVITED TO CALL UPON THE GREAT ITALIAN SCULPTOR AND PATRIOT, SIGNOR MACARONI!
SHORTLY...
WHAT ON EARTH'S IT SUPPOSED TO BE?
IT IS AN EXPRESSION OF-A MY FEELINGS ABOUT-A THIS 'ORRIBLE WAR' BUT THEY REFUSE-A TO GIVE ME TRANSPORT-A TO THE RAILWAY DEPOT!
EVEN SO...
'OW CAN I THANK YOU, CAPITANO MAINWARING?
ONE...ER. HUM... ONE ARTIST WILL ALWAYS HELP ANOTHER!
BLIMEY! AIN'T IT AWFUL?
THE...ER... MASTERPIECE HAS TO BE LIFTED ON TO THE BACK OF CORPORAL JONES'S VAN. ANY IDEAS?
HOW ABOUT BREAKING IT INTO WEE PIECES AND SHOVELLING IT IN?
I'M MORE WORRIED ABOUT THE WEIGHT ON MY BACK AXLE!
COME ON, CHAPS, JUST A LITTLE MORE EFFORT!
JONES BUTCHER
HE'S ABOUT AS USELESS AS THAT SCULPTURE! WHY DOESN'T HE, HELP?
IT'S MY AXLE THAT WORRIES ME!
THANKS TO MY SUPERVISION, NO PROBLEMS. RIGHT, JONES, GET MOVING! SIGNOR MACARONI IS WAITING AT THE RAILWAY DEPOT.
JONES BUTCHER
BUT THEN...
DON'T PANIC! D... DON'T PANIC!
SWOOSH
JONES BUTCHER
SPLURT! SPLUTTER!
VERY FUNNY! BUT YOU WON'T BE LAUGHING WHEN YOU'VE UNLOADED THAT STATUE, SO JONES CAN MOVE THE VAN!
GROAN!
OH, NO!
HE CANNA MEAN IT!
AND SO...
I CAN'T 'OLD IT! LOOK OUT, SIR!
NOT TOO QUICKLY, YOU CLOTS!
OOOOH! I'M LOSING MY GRIP!
SOMETIME LATER, AT WALMINGTON-ON-SEA RAILWAY DEPOT..
BUT WHERE IS SIGNOR MAINWARING?
STATION FORECOURT NO PARKING
JONES BUTCHER
YES, WELL, HE'S WHAT YOU MIGHT SAY A LITTLE CAUGHT UP!
YOU LEAVA MY MASTERPIECE AT ONCE!
MMM...
A WEE BIT DIFFICULT! THE CAPTAIN'S BEEN PLAYING THE STATUE ALL DAY AND NOW HE'S PART OF ONE!
STATION
MILK

Mainwaring's no match at cricket soon!

I-SPY [2]

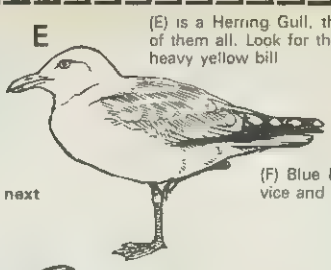
AT THE SEASIDE

Cut along border



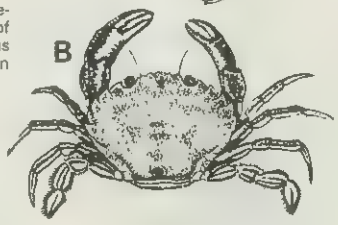
Cut out and keep this column for your next trip; it will help you to explore.

(A) Life-boat men wear oilskins sou'westers sea boots and life-belts. The coxswain in charge of the boat wears his badge on his left, the mechanic wears his on his right



(E) is a Herring Gull, the most common of them all. Look for the red spot on his heavy yellow bill

(F) Blue Ensign worn by vessels in Admiralty Service and by yachts of Royal Yacht Clubs

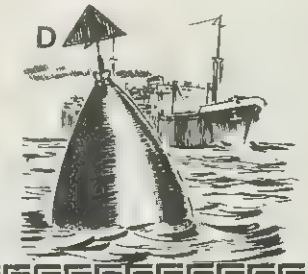


(B) You might see several kinds of crabs. Right, is the Velvet Swimming crab. Its back legs are flattened to form 'paddles'. But look out also for a Shore crab, Edible crab and a Herm t crab

A Venus shell (G) has coloured rings on it. It's more flattened than a cockle's shell

Skate Egg Case (H) is brownish-black and has 'horns' for hooking on seaweed

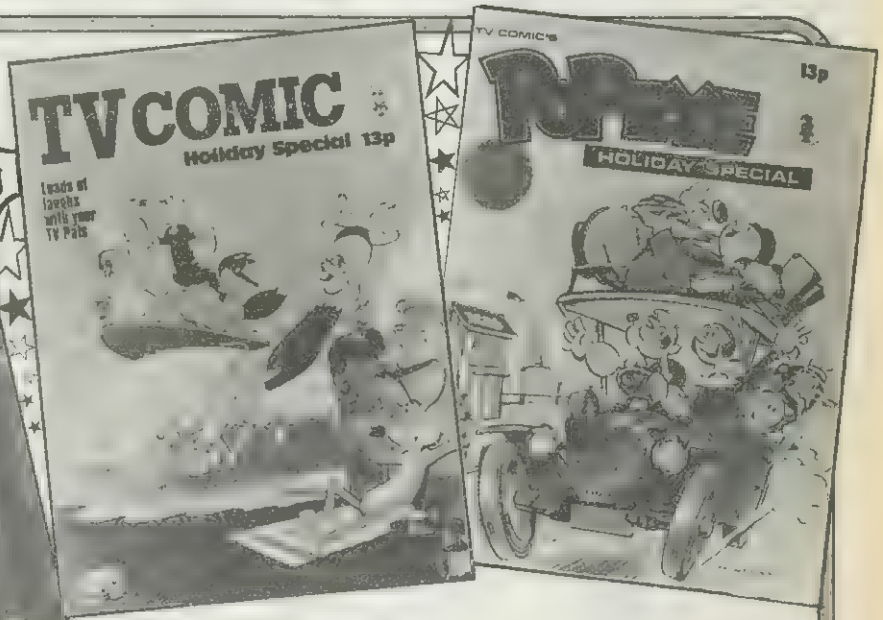
Below are two buoys: (C) is a port-hand buoy, coloured red or red and white. (D) is a starboard-hand buoy, you pass it on your right-hand side. It's often black or black and white.

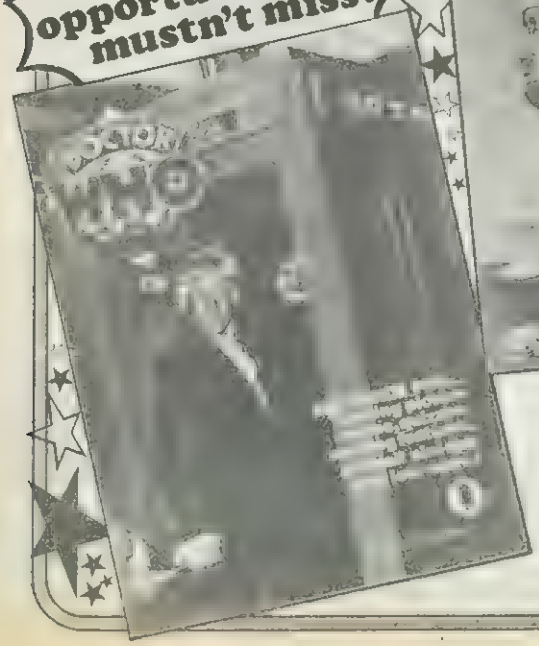


Sea-anemones (I) are beautiful. Out of water they are a blob of dark-red jelly; under water they look more like flowers.

The Sea-urchin (J) lives on shore, is small, purple and about two inches across

YOUR TREBLE CHANCE!
Presenting 3 opportunities YOU mustn't miss!





1: DR WHO HOLIDAY SPECIAL, crammed with pin-ups, fact-filled features and way-out adventures with TV's famous Time-Traveller, Dr Who.

2: TV COMIC HOLIDAY SPECIAL . . . a bumper-sized pack offering big laughs with cartoon characters, Tom & Jerry, Pink Panther, etc.

3: POPEYE HOLIDAY SPECIAL . . . sea farin' fun with the friendly sailorman means lots of light entertainment.

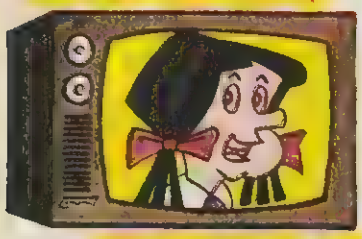
WHY NOT GET THIS TOP TRIO OF HOLIDAY SPECIALS NOW? PRICE 13p each

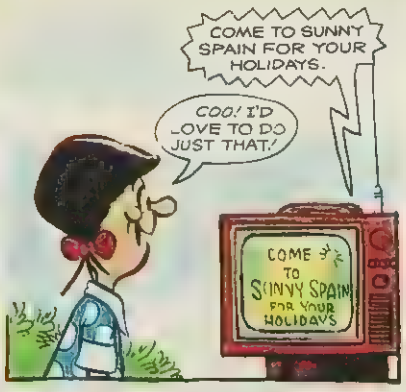
The BUGS BUNNY Show
"BIN' AND GONE!'
♫ HOME, HOME ON THE RANGE! ♫
STRUM!
?
DO BE QUIET, RABBIT! CAN'T YOU SEE THAT THIS CAT IS ATTEMPTING TO HAVE A CAT-NAP? SHURRRUP!
RELAX, MY FELINE FRIEND! I'LL SING YOU A LULLABY! ♫ ROCK-A-BYE, MY BABY, ON THE TREETOP! ♫
NEEYAAGH! THAT'S WORSE!
I'LL HAVE TO ROCK THAT BUNNY TO SLEEP! PERHAPS THEN I SHALL BE ABLE TO PARTAKE OF SOME SLEEP MYSELF!
DONG!
THAT'S BETTER! PEACE AT LAST!
ZZZZZ
WHERE THE DEER AND THE ANTELOPE PLAY-AY! ♫
YAAGH! THE BATTY BUNNY'S SINGING IN HIS SLEEP NOW!
STRUM
THERE'S ONLY ONE SOLUTION—THE BUNNY GOES IN THE BIN!
. WHERE SELDOM IS HEARD... ♫
♫ MUFFLED MELODIES! ♫
SIGH! NOW I CAN SETTLE DOWN FOR A PLEASANT FORTY WINKS!
YEEOW! WHO WISHES TO SLEEP WHEN THERE IS CANARY FODDER AROUND!
HWELP! IT'S THE PUTEY-TAT! HWELP!
TSK! I MUST HAVE DROPPED OFF! I'LL STRETCH MYSELF AND RISE FROM MY SLUMBERS!
HWELP!
HEH! HEH!
I SAY! HOW DID I LAND MYSELF IN HERE? YAWN!
TWITCH! TWITCH!
DONG!
NEEEYAAAR!
CWOO! THE PUTEY-TAT'S BEEN HWEADED OFF!
COME, BIRDIE! IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN A LITTLE SINGING TO DISTURB OUR FELINE FRIEND NOW!
ONE... TWO...THREE— HWOME, HWOME ON THE WANGE! TWEE-HEE-HEE!

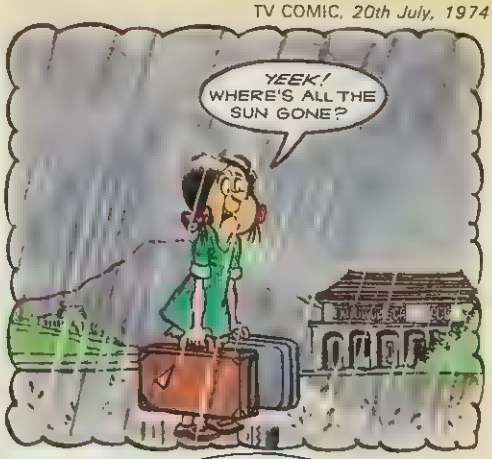
Copyright © 1974, Warner Bros. Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company Inc. Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

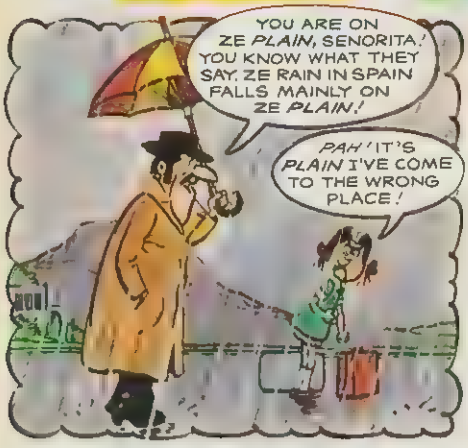
Sylvester 'noseys' on this way next week!

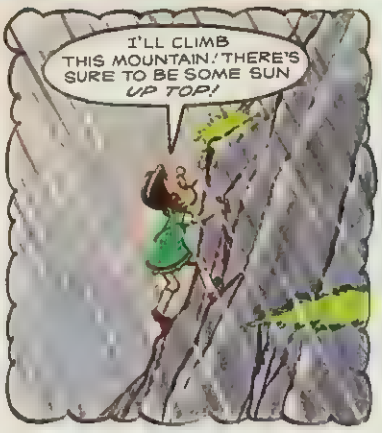
NELLY AND HER TELLY

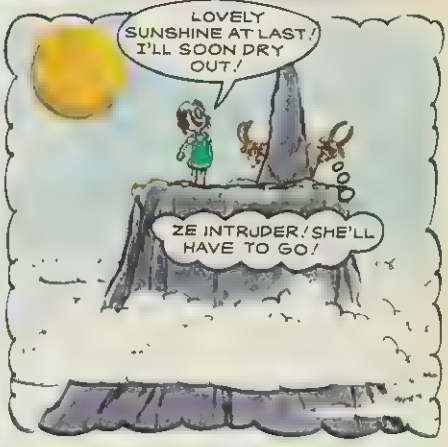


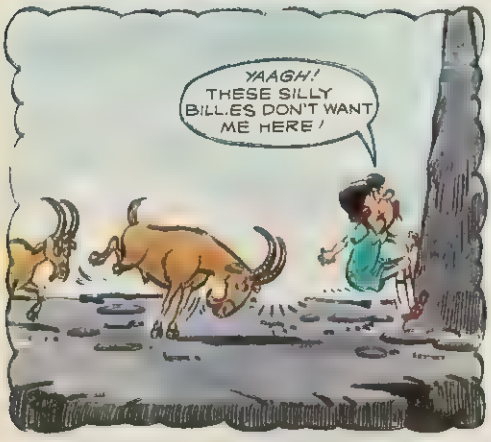


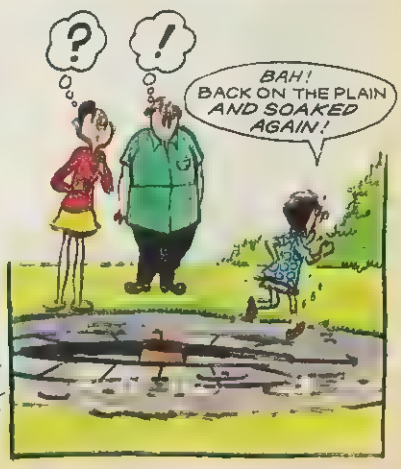



YOU ARE ON ZE PLAIN, SENORITA! YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY, ZE RAIN IN SPAIN FALLS MAINLY ON ZE PLAIN!
PAH! IT'S PLAIN I'VE COME TO THE WRONG PLACE!









PINK PANTHER
PHEW! WORKING AS A ROAD DIGGER IS HARD! THANK GOODNESS IT'S SATURDAY TOMORROW!
NEXT DAY...
AND WHAT BETTER WAY OF SPENDING THE DAY THAN A NICE RELAXING STROLL ALONG THE BEACH?
EXCUSE ME.
SOME OF THE LADS FROM WORK BURIED ME IN THE SAND FOR A LARK. I WONDER IF YOU'D BE KIND ENOUGH TO DIG ME OUT?
CERTAINLY
JUST WRIGGLE YOUR TOES ABOUT AND I'LL KNOW EXACTLY WHERE TO DIG.
I'M NOT BURIED LYING DOWN, I'M STANDING UP!
OH!
I'LL SOON HAVE YOU OUT!
LATER
HOW'S IT GOING?
I HAVEN'T REACHED YOUR WAIST, YET!
I DON'T MEAN TO BE PERSONAL, BUT AREN'T YOU RATHER TALL?
I NEED TO BE IN MY JOB!
LATER STILL..
FAR TO GO?
I'VE JUST REACHED YOUR KNEES! GASP!
I THINK I CAN MAKE IT NOW. THANK YOU VERY MUCH!
PUFF! PANT!
I'M THE 'TALLEST MAN ON EARTH' AT THE CIRCUS!
JUST WAIT TILL I SEE THE LADS WHEN I GET BACK TO WORK.
WHERE ABOUTS DO YOU WORK, THEN? GASP!
SO MUCH FOR MY DAY OFF! GROAN!

©Mirisch — Geoffrey — D·F 1974

Panther has a ball next week.

WIN YOUR OWN HI-FI SYSTEM

WORTH OVER £150

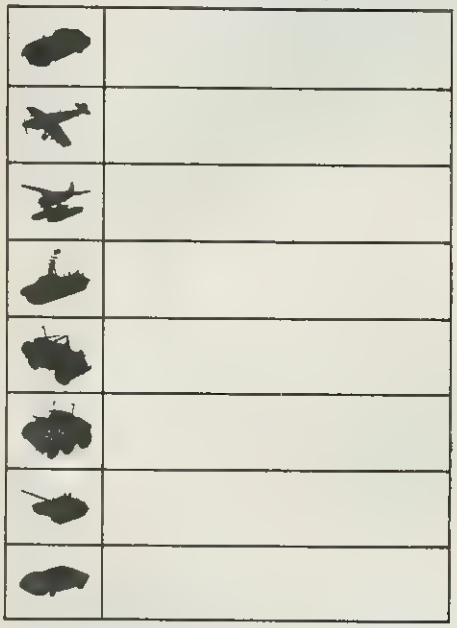
Just think, you could have your very own stereo record player and VHF/FM radio – a Bush Arena Hi-fi System 20!

Your records will sound fantastic in stereo (you can be a 'D.J.) and the radio tuner is so sensitive it picks up even weak stations, so you could have fun listening into foreign programmes.

And 100 runners up have the whole Scalecraft range of kits to choose their prize from.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO

1. Identify each silhouette, selected from the list of Scalecraft models shown below. Write the name of the model neatly in the space provided against the silhouette.
2. Think up *one* new model to add to the Scalecraft kit range, write your answer neatly in the entry form.
3. **To qualify cut the Scalecraft name from any Scalecraft or flying model box and send it with your entry.** Only, if you are a Scalecraft club member you don't have to do this, your entry is FREE.
4. Write neatly your name, address, and the other details asked for in the entry form. Good luck to you all.



PLUS

100 RUNNERS UP PRIZES OF SCALECRAFT KITS
In the Scalecraft Silhouette Competition

Identify the silhouettes from these 17 Scalecraft models below.

S507 E-Type Jaguar
S503 MesserschmittME109E
S509 Spitfire
S510 Junkers Ju87B
S511 Paddle Steamer
S512 Cessna 180 Seaplane
S514 Mustang P51
S522 Air-Sea Rescue Launch
S527 Willys Jeep
S528 Saladin Armoured Car
S529 Chieftain Tank
S530 Mine Sweeper
S531 Supermarine Seaplane
S535 Motor Torpedo Boat
S540 Porsche Carrera
S541 Panther BRM
S542 Ford GT 40

RULES

1. The Scalecraft 'Silhouettes' competition is open to all residents in the United Kingdom except employees (or their families) of Scalecraft, their advertising agents and anyone connected with the competition.
2. All entries must be on an official entry form and be completed in ink or ball pen.
3. All valid entries received will be examined but no responsibility can be accepted for entries lost, mislaid, delayed or damaged in the post or for entries from competitors who omit to fill in their names and addresses or which are illegible. Proof of posting is not accepted as proof of delivery.
4. Prizes will be awarded to the competitors who, in the opinion of the judges, have entered the correct model names against the silhouettes illustrated, and the most original suggestion for a new Scalecraft model.
5. All winners will be notified by post and a complete list of prize winners will be sent to anyone who sends a stamped addressed envelope with their entry.
6. Judging will be by a panel of judges whose decision will be final. No correspondence will be entered into. No competitor may win more than one prize.
7. Entries must be sent to Scalecraft 'Silhouettes' Competition, P.O. Box 160, London SE1 2NY, to arrive no later than 12th September, 1974.
8. All results will be advised by 1st October, 1974.

Send to Scalecraft 'Silhouettes Competition', P.O. Box 160, London SE1 2NY, to arrive not later than 12th Sept. 1974.
(BLOCK LETTERS PLEASE)

Name **Age**

Address

THE NEW MODEL SHOULD BE:

If you are a club member, put your number here please

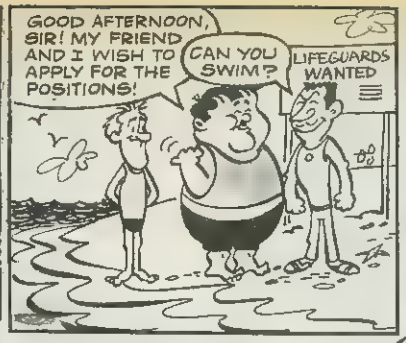
If I win a runners up prize my choice of Scalecraft kit would be

TV 20J

Scalecraft

Laurel & Hardy

© 1974 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation



WHAT A PAIR! THEY COME FOR JOBS AS LIFEGUARDS!
AND THEY NEED A POLICE GUARD TO SAVE THEIR OWN SKINS!
GRR!
DON'T BLAME ME, OLLIE!
AND DON'T BLAME ME, STANLEY! GRR!

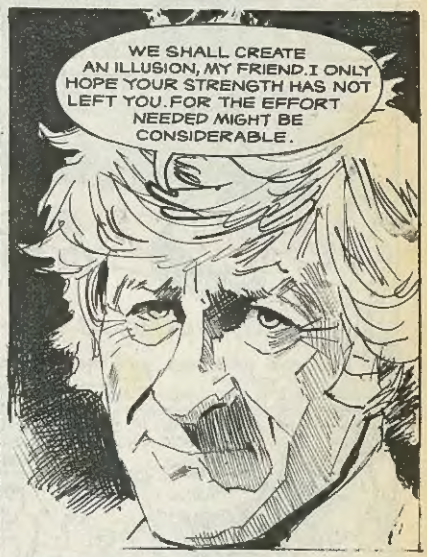
TV Comic incorporating TV Express and TV Action, printed in Great Britain by WW Web Offset Swan Close, Banbury Oxon, Tel 0295 4381 and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W2 1EP. Trade distributors The Argus Press Ltd, 12/18 Paul Street, London EC2A 4JS Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd, South Africa, Central News Agency © Polystyle Publications Ltd, 1974

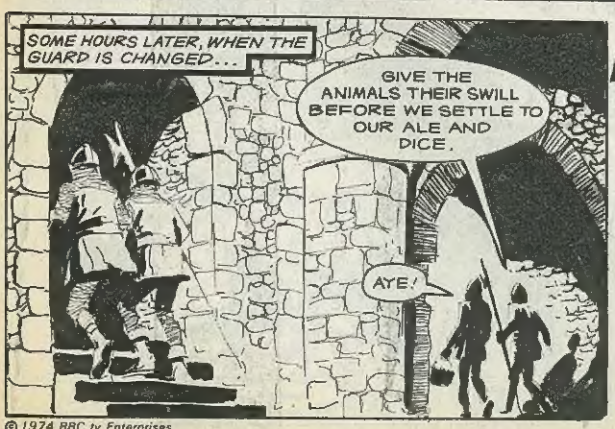
DR WHO 'THE MAGICIAN'

BACK in England's Middle Ages, the Doctor is due to be hanged at sunrise for being found with a slain deer, the property of Lord Beauvain. Sharing a dungeon with Haval, he learns that the true Lord of the castle is under the power of his usurping younger brother, who controls the situation via the aid of a magician, the sinister Master Signus. At this moment, Signus follows the Doctor's escape attempt by using his mysterious ways . . .

MEANWHILE, IN THE DEPTHS OF CASTLE BEAUVAIN...
WHAT IS IT, DOCTOR? WHAT MAKES YOU IDLE FROM OUR LABOUR?
ODD. I GET THE DISTINCT FEELING THAT WE ARE BEING WATCHED.

FORSOOTH, OUR TOILS REWARD US WITH THE BITE OF A FLEA!
YOU MAY BE STRONG IN THE ARM, HAVAL, BUT YOU HAVE MUCH TO LEARN WHEN IT COMES TO THE HEAD.


WE SHALL CREATE AN ILLUSION, MY FRIEND. I ONLY HOPE YOUR STRENGTH HAS NOT LEFT YOU. FOR THE EFFORT NEEDED MIGHT BE CONSIDERABLE.



© 1974 BBC tv Enterprises

METHINKS THIS STRANGER IS A SORCERER ALSO. MY ARMS CRY OUT FOR PITY, YET HE LOOKS AS COMFORTABLE AS A NEW-BORN BABE.

SECONDS LATER...

WE MUST MOVE WITHOUT DELAY!

THEIR ESCAPE CAUSES PANDEMONIUM...

YOU KNOW THIS CASTLE BETTER THAN I, HAVAL, WHERE DO WE HIDE?

HIDE? I HAVE NO WISH TO LAY HIDDEN BENEATH A STONE LIKE SOME COCKROACH! I HAVE BEEN CAGED TOO LONG!

DON'T BE A FOOL, HAVAL! ANY ATTEMPT TO VENTURE OUTSIDE WILL LEAD TO OUR DISCOVERY. WE MUST STAY WITHIN THE WALLS OF THE CASTLE.

AYE. THERE IS CUNNING IN THY REASON, DOCTOR. THE UPPER CHAMBERS OFFER SANCTUARY!

SUDDENLY...

STAY, IN THE NAME OF MY LORD BEAUVAIN!

WE ARE LOST!

YOU CONCEDE TOO EASILY, MY FRIEND!

UGH!

YOU ARE TOO EAGER!

BY THE SAINTS! THIS MAN OF KNOWLEDGE IS NO WEAKLING!

EEOW!

YAAGH!

THEIR ESCAPE ROUTE LEADS THEM ACROSS THE MOONLIT TURRETS OF THE CASTLE...

THE BATTLE IS SHORT...

AS WE ARE DISCOVERED, PERHAPS WE SHOULD FOLLOW.

ILL BODES OUR FUTURE IF WE STAY THE WRATH OF MY LIEGE'S BROTHER!

STAY!

BENEATH THAT MIRRORED SURFACE AWAIT POINTED STAKES! WOULD YOU END YOUR LIVES LIKE THE BOAR ON THE POINT OF A LANCE?

SIGNUS!

Another mysterious episode next week.

26 Leaway

POPEYE

SPINACH

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY NEW BOAT, OLIVE ?

JEALOUS!

SHE'S A BEAUTY, POPEYE!

SHE'LL BE FITTED OUT AN' READY FOR SEA TOMORROW!

GRR! THE SHOW OFF! I'LL FIX HIS NEW BOAT FOR HIM!

LATER...

LOOK! BRUTUS MUST BE BUILDING A ROCKERY!

I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS INTERESTED IN GARDENIN'!

IT AIN'T GARDENIN' I'M INTERESTED IN, IT'S SHIP-WRECKIN'!

IT MEANS DROPPIN' THESE ROCKS IN THE HARBOUR, ONE BY ONE, BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT!

LATER...

HAR-HAR! I'VE BUILT MY ROCKERY BANG IN THE MIDDLE O' THE CHANNEL THAT LEADS OUT O' THE HARBOUR!

NEXT DAY...

THEM ROCKS ARE JUST BELOW THE SURFACE. I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE POPEYE'S FACE WHEN HIS BOAT SMASHES INTO THEM!

THEY'RE TAKING THEIR TIME TO LAUNCH OFF!

HEY, SAILOR! WHEN ARE YA PUTTIN' THAT TUB TO SEA?

I'M JUST WAITIN' FOR THE ADMIRAL'S FRIGATE TO COME IN!

OH, NO! STOP! STOP! I'VE PUT ROCKS THERE!

CRUNCH!

TOO LATE.

SOON...

LUCKILY THOSE ROCKS DIDN'T DO MUCH DAMAGE TO US, POPEYE, BUT THEY WOULD HAVE SUNK YOU!

WE'LL HAVE TO PUT A BUOY DOWN TO MARK THE ROCKS UNTIL WE CAN MOVE 'EM!

SO...

OH, BOY! WHAT A SUPER BUOY BRUTUS MAKES! ARF! ARF!

© 1974 King Features Syndicate Inc.

Play underwater golf with Popeye soon.

A RECEPTACLE
PRESENTATION